

## SPIES OF WAR.

Discussion as to Whether It is an Honorable Undertaking.

Is the service of a spy in war honorable? It certainly cannot be set down as always dishonorable, since some men who have performed it have been regarded as in the highest degree worthy of honor. Nathan Hale, of Connecticut, an American patriot of the highest character, volunteered, after Washington's defeat on Long Island, to go to the mainland and seek information of the strength, plans and situation of the enemy. Hale was a brave young officer, and had distinguished himself by daring and brilliant service. Probably he had no liking for the work of a spy; but it was enough for him that his commander desired a brave and prudent man for the service. He volunteered, and was accepted.

Hale crossed to the mainland in safety, obtained full knowledge of the situation, and set out to return to Washington's camp. He was discovered by the enemy and hanged in New York by the order of Sir William Howe, without trial. His last words were: "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

The virtues and bravery of Hale alone would have invested the service of the spy with a considerable degree of honor, even if there had not been many other spies whose work had been almost, if not quite, as brave.

But there is no doubt that the duty of a spy is commonly regarded as in some sense dishonorable, even by those who take advantage of it.

Vattel the author of the "Law of Nations," says that "a man of honor, who would not expose himself to die by the hand of the common executioner, ever declines serving as a spy; he considers it beneath him, as it seldom can be done without some kind of treachery. A sovereign, therefore, cannot lawfully require such a service of subjects, except, perhaps, in some singular case, and that of the last importance."

Following this idea, the French have always had a certain repugnance to spies, even their own.

When he arrived at that city, he told that, at the time of Napoleon I, a French spy was charged with making a plan of the fortifications of Mayence. When he arrived at that city, he told that, at the time of Napoleon I, a French spy was charged with making a plan of the fortifications of Mayence.

He carried out his plan so skillfully that no one suspected that he was not a genuine English officer; and as the English were in alliance with the Germans he was taken through all the fortifications and given every item of information that he wanted.

When he had seen and taken note of everything, he disappeared, and returned to Napoleon's headquarters. His information proved of great service to his country, and it was proposed to the emperor to reward the man with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

"No, indeed," said Napoleon. "I did not establish the Legion of Honor to reward services of that kind."

But he gave the spy \$5,000 in money. In opposition to the doctrine laid down by Vattel and Napoleon, it may be urged that the very possibility of dishonorable death, and the knowledge that a spy's service may be regarded as "beneath a man of honor," may render the voluntary performance of this duty more an act of bravery than the most daring service on the battlefield. The soldier has the risk and excitement of battle to spur him on to brave deeds; the spy has before him the possibility of an ignominious death. He must meet peril alone, and in cold blood. The soldier's brave service may be the result of a sort of physical courage, while that of the spy must be the result of moral courage.

As America has honored a spy in the person of Nathan Hale, it is distinguished as the first nation to institute a full trial by court martial of the spies of an enemy. Previous to this, it had been customary to send spies to the gallows, as Nathan Hale was sent, merely upon the order of a commander in chief, — Youth's Companion.

Weather and Common Sense. It does not always require that a man should be a prophet to make a shrewd guess as to what the weather will be some months in advance. There are probabilities, we will not say certainties, regarding times and seasons that are obvious to every one who knows the difference between storm and calm, heat and cold. We know, for instance, that one extreme is likely to follow another. If one winter is extremely cold it is highly probable it will be followed by another correspondingly moderate. A unusually cold wave, so called, will generally be succeeded by a spell of weather of great mildness for the season. To a very dry season, or a succession of dry seasons, there is sure to succeed a period of rainfall to make up the deficiency of rainfall. If any particular spring is cold and wet and late, we may generally expect that the succeeding autumn will be warm and pleasant, and that winter will be slow in coming. If the entire year should be had on account of excessive heat or cold or unseasonable storms, the compensation may not come till the next year, but that it will come in time is as sure as that the sun will continue to rise and set. It is one of the first laws of nature that rain shall alternate with sunshine, storm with calm and heat with cold, and it is by studying these movements of the elements more closely than the rest of mankind that some pretended weather prophets have occasionally succeeded in coming somewhere near the truth in their predictions. — San Francisco Chronicle.

Catching Eels by the Barrel. One of the most novel sights in the spring of the year, at the rocks of the Willamette falls, is the swarming of graying eels. They are friskiness itself, and show a low order of intelligence. If you put your hand in the water over the eels, or spit on it, instantly they are gone. But poke a stick down among the sneaky things and they do not notice it. The sense of smell seems to be their main guard against danger. Like salmon, they do their level best to dart up the rocks in order to ascend the river, and with good success. Says a fisherman: "I have seen as many as a hundred bushels of eels hanging on the rocks at one time by the suckers of their mouths. They would wiggle and flutter their tails, and fly the moment their sticks obtained, letting go with their suckers, jump up about six inches higher. I caught about forty barrels last season that I salted and sold to the Columbia fishermen for bait. I poked them off the rocks with a fish hook tied to a pole. I started at the bottom row of hanging eels, and would slowly pick off barrel after barrel. The upper rows had not sense enough to perceive the enemy. I have caught eels in the headwaters of the Santiam, in the Cascade mountains. Suppose they had swum up from the Willamette!" — Oregon City Courier.

## NEW YORK SOCIETY.

A FOREIGN VISITOR CRITICIZES THE CITY'S FASHIONABLE MEN.

Manners, Ill Breeding of New York's Young Snobs—How "My Dear Baron" Was Snubbed by a Club Man—A Transformation.

Some time since we met an officer in Berlin who was starting on a tour of the world. He was a German army officer, a very high rank for a man of only 35 years; had served in a minor diplomatic capacity at St. Petersburg and London, and was off on his annual leave. He had letters of introduction to a number of prominent people in New York. The other day he sat in a smoking room of the Liederkreis club and talked of New York society. He is a man of perfect manners, handsome person and great intelligence.

"I have been in America ever since I left Berlin," he said, "and I hope to remain here permanently. I am in love with the place and with the women, but not with the men."

"Have you met many New Yorkers?"

"Yes, a great many of them at Newport. Bar Harbor and here. With the exception of a few traveled men I am astonished at the manners which prevail. In talking to you I assume, of course, that you will not mention my name, and as the opinion of foreign observers is always of more or less interest to Americans, I believe, I shall talk without restriction about one of the most remarkable features of your life here. That is, the extraordinary ill manners and ill breeding of New York's young men. There is a degree of snobbishness about them which I have never known exist elsewhere on the civilized planet. You understand, of course, that I am speaking only of society men. The professional and business men of the town are amiable and good natured to the last degree, but the sprigs who claim to be social men are almost insufferable. My title of Baron, you know, is of small consequence on the other side, and I have not used it at all here. Probably I would receive more consideration had I done so, but I was in love with the hospitality and good nature of the New Yorkers, and wished to go (if I went at all) on my merits. On that account, as I say, I have been known simply as plain Mr."

"Do you mean to say that society men have been distinctly rude?"

"They are the silliest lot of sprigs," said the German captain, with an indignant smile, "that I have ever known. I have heard much talk about the difficulty which American men experience in getting into London clubs, and of the manner in which American women were taken up by royalty in England while American men were snubbed. I did not then know the reason for all this, but realize now exactly what inspires the sentiments of antipathy. There is an apishness about New York young society men that is intolerable. They will lick the feet of a social superior while they snub a stranger with the most brutal indifference. Let me give you an illustration."

"Last week I was at luncheon at Delmonico's, when I met a distinguished member of our government's representative corps here at luncheon. He said he was going to leave on the 3-40 train for Washington, and urged me to go with him. He promised to bring me back safely two or three days later, and spoke so eloquently of the magnificence of the railway service, the beauties of the capital, etc., that I rushed over to my hotel, took three things into my trunk, joined him, and went to the capital city. We arrived there before 10 o'clock. It looked more like Paris by night than any other city I have ever seen. This was doubtless the result of the many lights, the smooth tar pavements, and the width of the avenues. I met a New Yorker who knew that night at supper at a prominent Washington club, and he asked me to dine with him the next day."

"When I arrived at 7 o'clock the half dozen guests were already assembled. There was only one New Yorker among them—a man with a washed out face, bald head and his elbows skinned in a general effort toward a fashionable carriage. The host went up to him after I entered and said:

"I want to introduce you to Mr. Dash, of Berlin."

"Who?" drawled the New York man.

"The host repeated his remark, and then the New Yorker said in a tone quite audible: "Never heard of him."

"We were introduced to each other, sat side by side, and talked for several hours. He endeavored to exploit his intimacy with many prominent society people, and was particularly entertaining. However, we parted politely, and the following day I was going along Commercial avenue, when he brushed past with a lady on his arm. I bowed to him, as a matter of course, and with an impatient look of recognition, he touched his hat. I was surprised that he should have forgotten me so soon, and when I met him the following night at the Arlington hotel as he was on the way to the theatre, I bowed again, but this time with some trepidation. He stared at me coolly, again touched the rim of his hat as he would to porter and abruptly passed by."

"I am a man of unusual appearance, and there is not the slightest reason in the world to believe he had forgotten me. The common instinct of hospitality in any other country in the world would have led to polite recognition on his part at least. If any American were introduced to a gentleman in Germany his recognition would of course be unusually cordial while on German soil by the native to whom he had been introduced. Such did not seem to be the feeling of the New York society man question. He muttered something about a queer German as he passed by me the second time. The host was naturally not particularly pleasing. "I came back to New York and was at the Brunswick at supper last night after the theatre, when the society man came in and glared about through his single glass. He had meanwhile learned of my position in the German army and of my silly little title, so he rushed up to me, muttering without a word upon the part of my friends—called me dear barnum and regretted that a moment of near sightedness had momentarily caused him to forget me in Washington. His friendliness was a thousand times more offensive than his snobbish indifference to my presence in the capital."

"It is an illustration of the manners of young society men. I wondered at it very much at first, but I have grown callous to it now. To be introduced to a society man by a mutual friend is usually only the beginning of a series of snubs and slights. On the other hand, if you meet a young man in Germany or France who is at all in the swim, you may depend upon the most thorough courtesy in every possible way. In the same way, though the English here at times incident, they do not make an endless amount of trouble and pains to making welcome the stranger within their gates. From my experience of life I do not hesitate to say that the society men of New York are the most wearisome, insolent and ill bred men on the face of the earth." — New York Sun.

DEATH AND THE THEATRE.

Cases of the Grim Visitation on Ancient and Modern Stages.

It is recorded of Julius Caesar that in his own theatre his passion so overcame him during the piece that when one of the actors brought him a poisoned shirt dipped in the blood of the Centaur Nessus, instead of pretending only to kill him, he did so actually, and drew his body over his head. In like manner one of the earliest Passion plays of which we have any account was rendered terrible in its result. It was acted in Sweden in 1313, in the reign of John II. Lengis, the actor, had to pierce the side of the person representing Our Saviour as he hung upon the cross. His religious excitement was so great that he plunged his lance into the man and killed him. And this was not the end of it, for the king, indignant at such brutality, slew Lengis and the people, incensed at the death of their favorite actor, cut off the king's head

—so at least history tells us. In more recent times death has frequently played an unwelcome part upon the stage.

There once was a theatre in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and here a celebrated actor named Spiller was, in the early part of the last century, mortally stricken by apoplexy while playing in the "Rape of Proserpine." A similar fate befell no less than three well known French actors about the same time. These were Mouton, Mondory and Bricourt.

Fifty years later the celebrated Peg Woffington, when acting as Rosalind, in repeating the epilogue to "As You Like It," was struck down by paralysis after uttering the words, "I'd kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me." From this attack she never recovered, although she lingered for nearly three years ere death released her. Samuel Foote, the English Aristophanes, as he was called, had a similar seizure while acting in his own comedy, "The Devil Upon Two Sticks," and died a few months afterward. There was a ghastly appropriateness in the death of an actor named Patterson, who for a long time was a prominent member of the Norwegian theatrical company. He was taking the part of the Duke in "Measure for Measure," and had no sooner uttered the words,

"Reason thus with life: If I do lose time, I do lose a thing: That none but fools would keep, a breath thou art, than he dropped into a brother actor's arms and died suddenly. The tragic death of Palmer, the original Joseph Surface, is well known. He was playing in "The Stranger," at Liverpool. In the fourth act, alluding to his wife and children, he had just uttered the words: "O, God! God! there is another and better world," when he fell dead at the feet of Whitfield, who acted Baron Steinford. The singular thing about these real stage tragedies is the invisible link that connects the last words of the actor with the moment of his death. Cumming was performing in "Jane Shore." He expired on the stage immediately after reciting the following lines:

"Be witness for me, ye celestial hosts! Such mercy and such pardon as I now shew thee, Accords to thee, and begs of heaven to shew thee, May such befall me at my latest hour."

The explanation probably is latent heart disease brought into activity by the depressing thoughts suggested by the words. As, for instance, when Miss Maria Linley expired at Bath some years ago while singing "I know that My Redeemer Liveth." The instances of death on the stage from culpable negligence are, unfortunately, numerous enough. Royalty once witnessed one of these accidents at Arnstadt. Mme. Linsky in the course of the play had to be fired at by a file of soldiers. The men had been instructed, before loading their pieces, to bite off the bullet when biting the cartridge. This one of them neglected to do, and death was the result.

A similar accident once happened in Dublin. A conjurer, in performing the feat of catching a bullet fired from a pistol in his teeth, handed to a young gentleman from the audience the wrong pistol, and the bullet pierced his brain. Edmund Keen's last appearance on the stage was tragical in a double sense. He was acting in "Othello," on the 25th of March, 1883, at Covent Garden theatre, when he was seized with sudden indisposition. His last words, as he fell into his son's arms, were: "I am dying; speak to them for me, Charles." — London Standard.

## ROYAL



## BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in conjunction with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in one Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Horse Blankets! Fur Robes! Plush Robes!

Fine line of Sleighs! In Latest Styles, Sleigh Bells, Everything for Road or Stable, at

GEO. ROUBAUD'S

WAREROOMS, 202 MARKET STREET, NEWARK.

JOHN G. KEYLER,

Bloomfield Avenue,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

Of Every Description.

Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, What-Nots, Book-Shelves and Cases, Brackets, Looking Glasses, Etc.

OIL CLOTH, CARPET LINING, MATTING.

Mattresses and Spring Beds

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Reupholstering and Repairing done with neatness.

This Space Taken by

## CAMPBELL &amp; BAKER

Pictures, Etchings, Picture Frames, Book-lets, Fine Art Goods, &c.

No. 845 BROAD STREET,

Opposite Central R. R. Station.

## S. E. M. RICE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

White Lead, Zinc, Colors,

Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Japans,

Window Glass, Etc.

Painters' Supplies.

580 Broad Street,

NEWARK, N. J.

## J. JACOB HOCKENJOS' LAMP STORE.

Large Assortment of

HALL LAMPS, PARLOR LAMPS,

Also the

65 Candle Power Electric Burner.

BUY YOUR

Linseed Oil, Atlantic Lead, English and Jewett's

Lead, Turpentine, Varnish, Brushes,

Glass, Putty, Lamps and

Lamp Chimneys

Paints, Glass, Oils and Lamps,

AT NEW YORK PRICES.

CALL AT

J. JACOB HOCKENJOS' PAINT STORE,

83

ar.

## Montclair Boys' School.

McVICAR & DOW, Proprietors.

A Day and Boarding School for Boys.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 18.

A Full Course of Study, beginning with the Primary Department and preparing for College or Business. Special arrangements have been made for the conveyance of pupils from the Station to the School. Early application for admission is advisable. For Catalogue and information address or call on

J. G. McVICAR,

PRINCIPAL.

Residence Union St., near Fullerton Av.

COLEMAN

Business

COLLEGE, Newark, N. J.

BOYS, MIDDLE AGED MEN AND YOUNG LADIES.

Trained for a successful start in business life at

Coleman College, 707 to 713 Broad St.

Newark, N. J.

The largest and most popular school in the country. Course of study combines theory with practice by a system of business transactions based on real values. No vacations. Rates low. Graduates assisted in situations.

The College Journal and Illustrated Catalogue mailed on application.

H. COLEMAN, Principal.

DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS.

COURSES IN BUSINESS STUDIES.

Short-hand; German; Mechanical; Architectural and Free-hand Drawing.

Terms low. Full information at the

New Jersey Business College,

764 and 766 Broad St.

NEWARK, N. J.

C. T. MILLER,

Catalogue Free. Principal.

SAVE MONEY

By purchasing the best piano. Do not

decide what make to get until you have investigated the claims that are made for the

Eazy Piano. The latest repeating action used in these pianos makes them superior to all others.

The immense business now done in these pianos all over the world, and the surprising increase in the demand for them prove that there is something in their construction that is worthy of investigation. Write for catalogue, and mention this paper.

Correspondence solicited. Address

SIMPSON & PRODDOW,

No. 5 East 14th Street,

New York.

PIANO

Lord & Taylor

Grand Street Store.

Ladies' Curacao

Kid Button Boots,

\$2.00, reduced from

\$4.00, odd sizes.

Ladies' American

Kid Button Boots,

\$1.35, Common

Sense or Box Toe.

THE

AMERICAN

MAGAZINE

Beautifully Illustrated. 25 cts., \$3 a Year.

ITS SCOPE—THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE

gives preference to national topics and women, and is a valuable source of information on the latest news of the world. It is published weekly, and is the largest and most influential of its kind in the United States. It is published by the American Magazine Company, 740 Broadway, New York.

IMPORTANT! A Specimen

Illustrated Premium List, and Specimen of the Magazine, will be sent on receipt of 10c. If this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to collect subscriptions. Write at once for circulars and terms.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,

740 Broadway, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal published in the world. It is published weekly, and is the largest and most influential of its kind in the United States. It is published by the Scientific American Company, 740 Broadway, New York.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS.

An Edition of Scientific American.

TRADE MARKS.

is a registered trademark of the Scientific American Company, and is used by them in connection with their publications.

Copyrights for books, charts, maps, etc., will be secured by the Scientific American Company, and will be sent on receipt of 10c. If this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to collect subscriptions. Write at once for circulars and terms.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,

740 Broadway, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal published in the world. It is published weekly, and is the largest and most influential of its kind in the United States. It is published by the Scientific American Company, 740 Broadway, New York.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS.

An Edition of Scientific American.

TRADE MARKS.

is a registered trademark of the Scientific American Company, and is used by them in connection with their publications.

Copyrights for books, charts, maps, etc., will be secured by the Scientific American Company, and will be sent on receipt of 10c. If this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to collect subscriptions. Write at once for circulars and terms.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,

740 Broadway, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal published in the world. It is published weekly, and is the largest and most influential of its kind in the United States. It is published by the Scientific American Company, 740 Broadway, New York.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS.

An Edition of Scientific American.

TRADE MARKS.

is a registered trademark of the Scientific American Company, and is used by them in connection with their publications.

Copyrights for books, charts, maps, etc., will be secured by the Scientific American Company, and will be sent on receipt of 10c. If this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to collect subscriptions. Write at once for circulars and terms.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,

740 Broadway, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal published in the world. It is published weekly, and is the largest and most influential of its kind in the United States. It is published by the Scientific American Company, 740 Broadway, New York.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS.

An Edition of Scientific American.

TRADE MARKS.

is a registered trademark of the Scientific American Company, and is used by them in connection with their publications.